



ENTERED AT THE LINCOLN POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

THE COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY.

OFFICE 1020 P STREET.

TELEPHONE 85.

W. MORTON SMITH, EDITOR.

C. W. ECKERMAN, BUSINESS MANAGER.

Subscription Rates—In Advance.

Per annum.....	\$2 00	Three months.....	50c.
Six months.....	1 00	One month.....	30c.
Single copies.....	Five cents.		

For sale at all news stands in this city and Omaha and on all trains.
A limited number of advertisements will be inserted. Rates made known on application.

LINCOLN, NEB., SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1894.

THE board of education continues to be a prime attraction with all lovers of first class sport. The bouts put up by this association are lacking neither in go nor effectiveness. They are great, to use a common phrase; the only wonder is that Mayor Weir who has all along manifested a disposition to discourage sport, has not ere this declared the board of education out of order.

THE principal objection to our system of government is its cumbersome. With the nation suffering as it has never suffered before, it has taken congress a whole year to even make an attempt to afford relief. And now in this state when a succession of drouths and crop failures has made irrigation imperative, there seems to be no way to meet the emergency in the prompt and effective manner that the importance of the subject demands.

NEBRASKA people who are inclined to be bitter in their complaints of the agricultural and business outlook should remember that discouraging though the prospect may be there are many states that have not fared any better than Nebraska, and some at least that have fared worse. Misfortune seems to have been pretty evenly distributed during the last twelve months. All sections and all classes of people have felt the nipping touch of adversity. Nebraska is still a good place to live in, and is bound to grow better.

THAT the University of Nebraska cannot afford to part with Chancellor Canfield is a fact that needs no demonstration. He has done more to advance the interests of the university in the short time that has elapsed since his election to the chancellorship than all of his predecessors combined, and it would be very unfortunate if his work in this state should be interrupted at this point. Chancellor Canfield has not wholly escaped criticism; but we believe there is no one who would not feel regret at his departure from the university, which under his administration, has come to mean so much to the people of the state.

THE New York Sun, which paper gave Mr. Bryan the title of "the boy orator of the Platte," now refers to the congressman as the "general sounding board and vocal hat of the regions beyond the Mississippi." The Sun gives credence to the report that Mr. Bryan is to become editor of the World-Herald, and says: "He will write his leading articles with a hot poker on wood, and they will be reproduced in asbestos. We can hear the shrivelling of things and see the money power crackling into ashes as Bloviating Billy fulfills his dread mission and scatters his blood-red ink." But our New York contemporary will probably never have the pleasure of seeing Mr. Bryan holding a highly ornamental position on the editorial tripod. Mr. Bryan would rather be a senator than an editor, for he himself hath said it. It is possible the congressman realizes that he

would not shine as an editor with that effulgence which radiates from his person on the stump. Until Mr. Edison has perfected and made available his kinetograph it would be impossible for Mr. Bryan to accompany his editorial expressions with that all pervading smile, and what would Mr. Bryan be without that smile?

NEBRASKA has seen enough of the "Tom" and "Jack" brand of republican politics. The time has come for the injection of a little more dignity and a little more common sense and a little more honesty and a little more patriotism into the management of the republican party in this state. The baser element of the party has been allowed too tight a grip, and respectability and decency have been sent to the rear. In the naming of tickets there is scarcely any consideration of questions affecting the welfare of the state and the party. Action is guided almost solely by the personal influence exerted by the self-constituted bosses. The threat of political disfavor is held out, and at the crack of the practical politicians' whip the rank and file of the party fall in line with hardly a murmur. The candidates of the party are seldom the choice of the republican voters. They are in most instances, men who have secured a place on the ticket by the exercise of a political "pull," who have practically beaten their way to the front. Just now there is a protest against this kind of republican management, or rather mismanagement, and it will be a dangerous thing for the party to disregard the warnings that have been sounded. There is an earnest and steadily growing appeal for honest, patriotic action at the state convention. On the answer to that appeal depends, to a very large extent, the success of the republican party in the coming campaign. Without attacking any candidate or indulging in personalities it can truthfully be said that neither of the two principal candidates is properly qualified for the discharge of the duties of governor of Nebraska. For this office, at this time, is wanted a public spirited, broad minded, patriotic man, a man of experience in public affairs, and of irreproachable and unquestioned character. Neither a suspect nor a novice will do. The party cannot afford to burden itself with a candidate who is under suspicion, or take up a man who, in public affairs at least, is an experiment. In the present emergency it is natural to turn to a man who is not, in any sense of the word, a candidate, but who fills every requirement, and whose nomination would mean the rehabilitation of the party and the enhancement of state credit, Lorenzo Crouse. Governor Crouse, at a time when the governors of other western states were making wall-eyed spectacles of themselves, dancing to the beat of the populist tom-tom, or throwing brands into the camps of the anarchists, stood up manfully for Nebraska and the observance of law, and uninfluenced by political clamor, pursued a dignified policy of unvarying patriotism. Such a man should be kept on guard in times like these.

ALL FOR A V.

The moon shown brightly o'er the C,
We strolled along the s&;
Said I to her, "I'd give a V
If I could always with you B
And listen to the b&."
"T'would be real nice, no doubt" said shE,
And gently squeezed my h&;
"In fact 't'would only need a V
For you to always with me B,
And maybe buy the b&."

HURLBUT & Co. have moved to 113 north 11 where they are prepared to serve you.

When the ice man comes be sure the name LINCOLN ICE CO is on the wagon, they have no pond ice. 1040 O Street.

See Sisler the Ice Cream man in his new quarters when wanting anything in his line. He will serve you well. 133 south 12 street. Phone 630

Pants made to order at HURLBUT & Co's 118, north 11.